

THE DAYLIGHT STORE
GILCHRIST CO
BOSTON'S FASTEST GROWING DEPT STORE
WASHINGTON STREET THROUGH TO WINTER STREET

Last Week was a great bargain opportunity for us. With ready cash we were able to purchase from **Samuel Reich & Co., of New York** their entire stock of this season's newest and most fashionable garments at exactly **One-Half Less** than the usual wholesale prices.

We publish opposite a copy of the letter received from Samuel Reich & Co., accepting our cash offer. It's very interesting reading.

SAMUEL REICH & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
High-Class Tailored Garments,
15-17 WEST 18TH STREET,
NEAR 90 AVE. C.

New York, June 6th, 1905.

Gilchrist Co., Boston, Mass.

Gentlemen—We have this day accepted your cash order for our entire stock of Summer and Summer Garments, consisting of Women's Suits, Coats and Skirts.

You will be most pleased to receive, upon receipt of the bills purchased, as they have all been made from this season's newest and most fashionable fabrics, in the season's latest styles.

Our prompt need of ready cash, which compelled us to accept of your order, will be amply repaid by the excellent quality and value of the goods, which enable you to give to your patrons the greatest values, without a doubt, your store has never been privileged to give.

Thanking you for the interest you have taken in our business,

Sincerely yours,

SAMUEL REICH & CO.

EMPLOYERS DISMISS 30,000 UNION MEN

ESSEN, Germany, June 14.—The employers in the building trades of the Rhineish Westphalian district have dismissed within a fortnight 30,000 workmen who be-

Stuart's
Dyspepsia
Tablets

Women's Separate Skirts, made from good all-wool mixtures, in the new round length and with seven-point gored, similar to illustration as here shown, in regular sizes, actual value \$5.00. **Sale Price 2.97**

Women's Tourist Suits, made in the new fall style coat, 44 inches long, 42 inches long or buttoned through, large full sleeves, half lined with gray satin, new killed round length skirt, made from good all-wool mannish mixtures, regular sizes, actual value \$22.50. **Sale Price 12.47**

Women's Nobby Silk Coat, made from best taffeta silk in hot effect, double breasted in back, large collar of cut-out effect, trimmed with net and narrow silk braid to match, black and champagne front, trimmed with self tie, regular sizes, actual value \$15.00. **Sale Price 7.97**

A Very Stylish Coat, 42 inches long, cut in the loose effect and made from good quality covert cloth, finely tailored and trimmed with self straps, regular sizes, actual value \$15.00. **Sale Price 8.97**

Women's Dressy Coat, 42 inches long in the new semi-fitting style, trimmed with self box pleats, adorned with collar and cuffs, neatly finished with velvet and silk braid, yoke and sleeves satin lined, regular sizes, actual value \$15.50. **Sale Price 9.97**

Women's Separate Skirts (style 457), a choice lot of cloths, such as mohairs, light and dark mixtures, shepherd checks, etc., in the new 17-gore style, regular sizes, actual value \$5.00. **Sale Price 3.97**

Women's English Box Coat (style 451), very stylish, 25 inches long, strictly mannish effect, tucks, pockets, coat lined with plush, collar, cuffs, lined with taffeta silk to match, made of double and twist covert cloth, actual value \$25.00. **Sale Price 12.47**

Women's Stylish Coat, length 22 inches, made from good covert cloth, also black chevron cloth, collar effect, neatly trimmed with silk and braid on collar and cuffs, good lining, all sizes, actual value \$10.00. **Sale Price 2.97**

Women's Handsome Top Coats, of splendid quality covert cloth, 25 inches long, collarless effect, either singly stitched front and back, one of the finest tailored coats of the season, lined with guaranteed satin, other in navy or olive shades, all sizes, actual value \$12.75. **Sale Price 7.47**

Women's Handsome Broadcloth Coats (style 823), skirt man tailored, to the best possible manner, lined with black chiffon taffeta silk—actual value \$25.00. **Sale Price 13.97**

Women's Stylish Blouse Suits, tailored made, from good quality Panama cloth, chevrons, mohairs and light and dark mixtures, colors navy blue, black and black, several styles to choose from, actual value \$10.00. **Sale Price 7.47**

Women's Covert Cloth Coat (style 806), 49 inches long, loose belted back, satin lined yoke and sleeves—actual value \$15.00. **Sale Price 7.47**

Women's Nobby Covert Cloth Coat, 22 inches long, lined with guaranteed satin, lined handsomely trimmed front and back, with straps, collarless effect, neatly trimmed with braid, regular sizes, actual value \$10.00. **Sale Price 4.97**

Women's Perfect Fitting Corset Coat, 25 inches long, made in the new eight-ounce style, from the recovered double an waist corset cloth, also black and white, lined with guaranteed satin, regular sizes, actual value \$15.00. **Sale Price 7.97**

Handsome Mohair Suits (style 530), with coat 46 inches long, skirt 44 inches long, neatly tailored and strapped—actual value \$22.50. **Sale Price 12.47**

Stylish Blouse Suits, made from French voile entirely over silk to match, neatly trimmed in the best possible manner, colors gray, heliotrope, green, cream, champagne and black, regular sizes—actual value \$25.00. **Sale Price 22.47**

Women's Separate Skirts (style 458), made from American duck, assorted dyes, cut full and well made, regular sizes, actual value \$15.00. **Sale Price 6.97**

WATCH THE PROFESSOR! MAGIC CUT-OUT TOY IN

EDGE WITH NEXT BRILLIANT COLORS

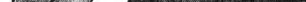
FREE SUNDAY'S HEARST'S



BOSTON AMERICAN



BOSTON AMERICAN



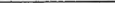


























































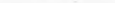




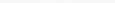




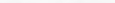




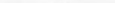








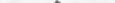

























OUTLAWS ANXIOUS TO GET 'LITTLE CY' YOUNG

COLLEGE GAMES TO-DAY.
Harvard vs. Columbia in Cambridge.
Williams vs. Holy Cross at Williams town.
Amherst vs. Trinity at Hartford.
Princeton vs. West Virginia at Princeton.
Conn. League Results.
At Bridgeport—Bridgeport 2, Hartford 1.
At Hartford—Hartford 2, Bridgeport 1.
At New Haven—Hartford 3, New Haven 1.
At Springfield—Springfield 2, Naugatuck 1.

Moran rode faster than any of the other riders in practice yesterday, but he was not the best in going after MacLean and his alleged championships.

Thompson and Bourne are working like demons in anticipation of a terrible dual in the evening.

EASTERN LEAGUE RESULTS.
At Providence—Providence 6, Rochester 0.
At Baltimore—Baltimore 5, Montreal 4.
At Newark—Toronto 2, Newark 1.
At New York—New York City 6, Buffalo 0.

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.
Cleveland at Boston.
St. Louis at New York.
Detroit at Philadelphia.
Chicago at Washington.

GAMES YESTERDAY.
At Boston—Cleveland 2, Boston 0.
At Philadelphia—New York City 2, Buffalo 0.
At Newark—Newark 1, Toronto 2.
At Washington—Washington 0, Baltimore 5.
At New York—New York City 6, Buffalo 0.
Total attendance 174,340 (1,156,727).

fore accepting the terms offered by the Tri-State Agent he had gone to the Boston management and asked for his unconditional release, but that this was refused, and then he came to terms with the outlaws.

At Newark—Toronto 2, Newark 1.
At Jersey City—Jersey City 6, Buffalo 3.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMIT ST., BOSTON, JUNE 14, 1905.

A Charming Incident in President Roosevelt's Life

We Learn from This That Self-Confidence is a Great Quality

President Roosevelt was a little boy. And his face was full of agitation on a certain morning when he discovered that his field mice had vanished.

The field mice were dead. The future President had put them in the refrigerator for safe keeping. When he got out of bed next morning the milk and the cream and the butter were in the refrigerator, but some one had thrown the field mice away—they were never seen again.

"It's a terrible loss," said the future President, ten years of age or thereabouts; "I meant to dissect those field mice."

Everybody concerned tried to comfort him. It seemed a shame to thwart a President, even in his childhood. But it was impossible to soothe the boy—and for a noble reason. "It isn't on my own account that I care," said he. "It isn't that I wanted the excitement or the fun of dissecting the field mice. WHAT I REGRET IS THE TERRIBLE LOSS TO SCIENCE."

There spoke the self-confident boy and future President of the United States. He expected to add greatly to the treasures of scientific knowledge by dissecting the mess of field mice that he had put in the refrigerator. That splendid self-confidence has carried him along thus far.

He has now, in the national refrigerator, another set of field mice—a large set of social questions, national problems, all of which he must dissect—and settle.

Let us hope that the grief of his childhood will not be duplicated, and that no one will deprive him of the chance to add to scientific knowledge THIS time.

Thomas F. Ryan's Opportunity

He Has Proved That He Can Make Money. Perhaps He Will Now Do Something Worth While

Thomas F. Ryan is the new boss of the Equitable. He has been a boss in New York for a long time. He has ruled the street car system—making many millions out of that and out of gas.

He has been a big boss in politics—the real boss of Tammany in matters important TO HIM, for quite a long time. Many a public official has had T. F. R. stamped on his collar—underneath, where the public could not see it—but where the official could feel it scratch.

Ryan is able—really a big man, several times bigger than the small fishes who have tried to fight him—"down town."

The late William C. Whitney said: "If Ryan lives twenty years and keeps his health, he will be the richest man in America." Whitney was a good judge, and Ryan is rapidly verifying his prophecy.

Before long, if Rockefeller does not lock out Ryan, with his pleasant manners and wise ways, may be the big money frog in the national puddle.

Getting control of the Equitable's four hundred millions will be a big help. "Money goes to money," as the beggar said when he left his fortune to the Rothschilds. Money will go to money always—and Ryan will be there to get the money.

This newspaper would like to make one suggestion to Mr. Ryan, now in the midst of his excitement at having outwitted his fellow money men down town.

Why not do something really worth while? Making money is a pretty foolish little business. The meanest men have done it, and the greatest have never done it at all.

Mr. Ryan has imagination and an education. He has known the lack of money, and he is said to be a man of real sympathy.

Here is his chance to do something worth doing, BY WORKING FOR THE SIX HUNDRED THOUSAND POLICY HOLDERS OF THE EQUITABLE.

A majority of those policy holders have paid into the Equitable the money that represents all their hopes—especially the hope that their families may be secure when they die.

There could be no fund more sacred than that held by an insurance company—and as has been shown, those are the funds that have been handled most loosely, that is the trust that has been systematically betrayed, as a regular routine feature of our financial life.

Mr. Ryan has given a good deal to churches—most commendable—and a good deal in charity. He has taken precautions for the day when he will start out and leave all his money here.

But something better than giving to the church—to the Great Power which can take what it wants—is TO GIVE MEN JUSTICE ON EARTH.

If Mr. Ryan will make his company a model company; if he will see to it that the dummies of his selection shall really do their work—or better still, if he will let them be dummies, as he intended they should, and give HIS BUSINESS ABILITY to the welfare of the policy holders—letting them have at least PART of the money that he will know how to make out of their fund of four hundred millions—he will start on his last journey, twenty or thirty or forty years from now, ready to answer any question satisfactorily.

Mr. Ryan must be a little tired of money making. Since he has brains, the piling up of foolish dollars must become monotonous after a while.

He can help others greatly, and make his own life interesting, by doing something now for other people.

We really believe that if he can get out of the money-making habit—which is a mere GAME—he will decide to do something better. This is a good time to begin.

RHYMO THE MONK

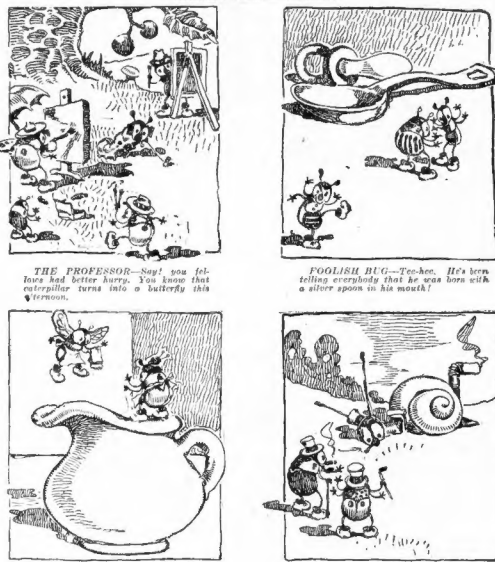
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Norway and Sweden may scrap all they like, But if Rhymo were King he would go on a strike

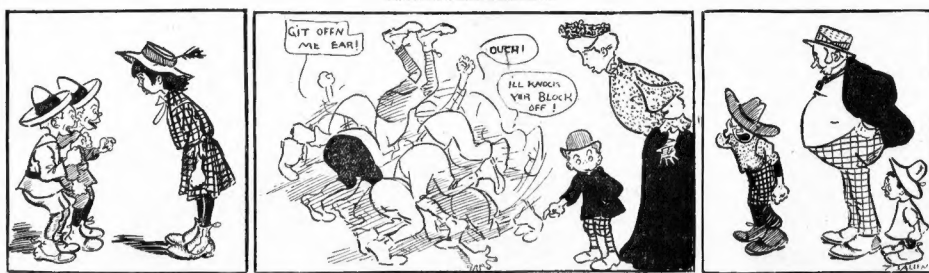
IN BUGVILE

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WHEN THE WORLD IS YOUNG

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How Henry James Would Have Reporters Write

By James Montague

S AID the great police reporter: "Henry James has got his humor out for us because we never along his kind of English grammar. If the dopy job inquirer that a good newspaperman can't write circles all around him, I'll show him that he can." Then the great police reporter smiled a graced and injured smile. As he wrote about a fire in the socialist's eye.

That might make one ask what strange law one had lived in that other time—not that the other time had anything to do with the fact that the flames-livid, lapping tongues of that mysterious element which was apprehended by the children of the darkness of other ages—columbus and wavering witnesses of the indistinctness of Force—enriched the panoply of H. James, at 4144 Eldridge street, yet passed, marvelling at their own inconsequentiality when English appearing, as if summoned from some unknown segment of the universal compass—infected destruction into the cauldron—yet, nevertheless, it was, Penetration and respect, inevitable and absolutely-invincible time and scathless consequence shared in the ineluctable result. There was no insurance.

Said the well-known sporting writer: "Henry James has got a knack. That the English in my stories runs somewhat too much to punch. That my prettiest game lack something of his finish I concede. But you've got to have the wallop if you want the fana to read. But to show this copying critic that I really know my big I still tell a sporting story in a master style like his own."

In one's consciousness, in one's experience, in the many muffled pulses in one's vibration, lie the secret of infinitude—approximately infinite, of course, for the transcendental infinitude of the true, the real, the beautiful in the perfectness of infinitude has never been attained, even by me, in the hottest sporting story I ever put on the wire, Fardon this lapse—no, perhaps, I should say stammer—it not exactly stammering, at least a reversion to tumescence of expression, set out to state that Hattling Nelson will get his next work in record time if he goes up against this unknown—despite my efforts I still occasionally lapse into clarity—although commonly and consciously attempting to render my meaning apocryphal—that is to say, unperceivable beyond that dim and indefinite point which lies a filmy web of potentially distant in the distant recesses of what we call—or rather term—super-sub-consciousness.

Dinkelspiel on Fate and Chance

By George V. Hobart

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for many days Chapsman vich der floor of der Senate working out a chole vich should make der bankers forget der poison and lurch chorically.

At dis time der der chole came to being vef vef a father has for a new-born chole.

To Chapsman der chole der best of all der chole vef but der found a home in his family.

It was a fat little chole mit bubbles all over it. To hear it rattle was a nice excess to lurch for a velle. It was a rib-tigger, and no mistake.

Chapsman der der mentioned dis chole to himself Chapsman could lose two dollars' worth of laughter.

It was such a lively chole der Chapsman had a hard chole to keep it from springing forth at every friend he met.

As last one der der lunch and von Chapsman sat down to eat der week oyster soup der chole vef such a beautiful for for der chole could clump out.

Finally, come der specifying, and von Chapsman arose it was mit der air of der Chapsman der Great at der battle of Waterloo.

Mit der skill of a golf player—step by step der der forces, under der bankers, across der fields—he led up to his chole, and der der vef vef, alive and fearless, at der bankers.

But by Chance der had all heard it before and laughter lung his head in before.

Mit der spirit of a true soldier Chapsman der der subject submitted to der eggshel of Fate vich happened von py chance his chole vef a chole in der world.

Das vef it is every velle of life not part der Chapsman vef in der world, alive!

In case of a eggshel I vef von close mitn taking any more chances. Yours, DINKELSPIEL, For George V. Hobart.